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(Every Day in the Year)

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WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 29, 1894.

All newsboys competing for Tax Times prize will appear Monday at 12 o'clock sharp at the office and present their tickets. No tickets recognized after that hour.

The Weather To-day.
For District of Columbia, Maryland, and Virginia, conditions are favorable for local thunder storms, but the weather will be fair during the greater portion of the day. Wind shifting to east. Slightly colder.

ABOUT OURSELF.

THE TIMES is all right. Notice the way the office sales jumped this week—paid for as delivered—no chronos: Monday, 400; Tuesday, 800; Wednesday, 1,000; Thursday, 1,500; Friday, 1,600; Saturday, 2,300, and at least 800 more asked for, which could not be supplied. This does not include the strides that are making on the carriers' routes. Tax Times does not ask the public to take our word for it. Our presswork is done in the Star press-room. Anybody is at liberty to ask at that office for the facts. Now is the time to subscribe.

By the way, collections for the paper in future will be made weekly or monthly, as the subscribers themselves elect. A general collection on subscriptions now due will be made to-morrow, so our friends will make their arrangements accordingly. But remember, we are not affluent as yet, and that every little will help. Subscriptions can be paid at the counting room in the event of the subscriber being out when the collector calls.

NATIONALIZE THE TELEGRAPH.

It would be a wise man who would sell the right to use his own nerves. The telegraph lines are the nerves of this body politic. A hurt, an injury, a premonition of disease, a great discovery, a new thought, by their proper use, is made to thrill the whole body. Electricity, so far as we know, is the nearest approach to the Great Eternal Force. Is this, too, subject to corporate monopoly?

ABOUT POSTAGE STAMPS.

Yesterday's Congressional Record contains a speech of Congressman Bingham, of Pennsylvania, on the post office appropriation bill, which passed the House the other day.

The general doesn't like the idea of the government encroaching on the business of the people, and was particularly disgusted at the Postmaster General for accepting the bid of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to furnish the government with postage stamps for the next four years.

Chief Johnson undertakes to supply the stamps at a net saving of \$100,000, besides equipping the bureau with the plant necessary to satisfactorily perform the work. The general did not make it very clear why it was the proper thing for the government to print the currency and the internal-revenue stamps and give the postage stamps to contractors, who made an annual profit of between \$50,000 and \$75,000, nor did he pretend that the people employed by the bidders of Philadelphia—in whom he was specially interested—and New York paid better wages than the government.

The action of the Secretary of the Treasury and the Postmaster General on this matter will meet the approval of all who are not interested in some way in government contracts, even though it be another step in the direction of "paternalism." Although the move is displeasing to General Bingham and his friends of the Philadelphia firm, it is an eminently proper one. The government will make a large saving of the people's money, the workmen will receive the best wages prevalent in the craft, and no one will be injured except a few contractors, who grow rich on jobs of this character.

A POLITICAL POSER.

An inquisitive, studious youth of 15 years, the son of a prominent Republican member of Congress, asked his father: "What about this Coxy movement, anyway? The real causes must cover a longer period of time than the administration of Mr. Cleveland. Now, in your opinion, what are the real causes?" That boy will be a political atheist if this tendency to look under phenomena for cause is not suddenly and seriously dealt with. His young voice is out of tune, and deservedly. His father refused him a reply. A politician has naught to do with causes. The philosophy of majorities bounds his horizon.

NOT A PARALLEL CASE.

Many writers for the press and not a few public speakers profess to see in the social upheaval consequent on the prolonged business depression now general all over this country a parallel to the conditions prevalent in France in 1789, just prior to the outbreak of the revolution.

In the early years of the French revolution large masses of unemployed and discontented men, apparently as if with one impulse and without concerted action, organized themselves into clubs and all headed for Paris. In this country to-day, from nearly all points of the compass, bodies of men are marching "on to Washington." Nearly all are involuntarily idle, many are hungry, and all are discontented.

Here the parallel stops. A century ago the means of communication were very primitive, there were no railroads nor electric telegraphs, and in France not more than one in a score of the population could either read or write. On the overthrow of Napoleon, in 1815, there were some portions of the country in which the people had never heard of the most stirring and sanguinary events of the revolution.

Of the various detachments of the "Commonwealth," whatever other name by which they are known, now endeavoring by various means of locomotion, but mostly on foot, to reach the National Capital, it is pretty fair to assume that the vast majority are pretty well informed on current events. They know that something is wrong with the body politic, but their notions concerning the application of remedies are not very clear. Therefore they join the Coxy movement, and are now on their way to Washington—some of them are almost here—to impress on Congress the necessity, in order to relieve the prevailing distress, for an issue of half a thousand millions of dollars of non-interest-bearing bonds, to be expended in the im-

provement of the wretched railroads to be found in almost every section of the country. What is to come out of the movement? No man tell at this moment, and one man's opinion is worth just as much as any other man's. The French revolution was an uprising of the masses against a privileged class, embracing less than 150,000, who monopolized everything in the state, the army, the navy, and the church. It may be said that in this country we also have a privileged class, constructed on somewhat different lines from the old French nobility, and, perhaps, to a certain extent, this is true.

But who is to blame for the existence in this land of special privileges? Here every man has the ballot, and if he does not use it intelligently and in his own interests he has only himself to blame. What a contrast there is between the American farmer and mechanic of to-day and the peasantry of France on the eve of the eighteenth century.

Good citizens will earnestly pray that all these movements, no matter what motive undertaken, may end peaceably. Tax Times urges the authorities to be patient with the pilgrims now nearing our gates. While the law must be maintained, there is no good reason apparent why a single human life should be sacrificed. No one is clamoring for the heads of our nobility. There is no desire for the guillotine and no necessity for the enactment in America of the terrible scenes of the "reign of terror." We have no room for a dictator, and no Napoleon will spring out of the peaceful revolution now in its first stages to make himself absolute master of all. The American voter is patient and long-suffering. He is thinking as he never thought before. Pretty soon he will be ready to act.

THE CUCKOO AGAIN.

The following appeared editorially in last night's Evening News:

The people of Washington have no reason whatever to fear the advent of "Mr. Coxy's" army of tramps, which is now at hand. All reports from the army—a body of not over 30 men—agree that it is composed of cranks, hobos, crooks, and good-for-nothings.

Here is another blast from the horn whose plating is sadly worn and tarnished by a long period of cuckoo calls.

It is absolute inaccuracy to affirm that "all reports" agree on this remarkable characterization. The News is never stating a definite falsehood or laboring under misinformation laboriously obtained. The News is welcome to the cold comfort it can extract from its choice of these two preceding alternatives.

When late-day journalism comes to the point where it must needs sneer at the attempted alleviation of suffering, however expressed, it ceases to be journalism and recurs to a style of literature of the same color as the ink which gives it form.

SENATOR HARRIS said yesterday that he did not know what amendments would be made to the Senate tariff bill. Amendments won't hurt the bill—eh, Reed?

"REAL-ESTATE VALUES ARE STEADY"—Evening paper. That is the reason 7,000 houses are empty in Washington and people earning ordinary wages are "feeling to the villages in search of homes at reasonable rents."

THE printers, as a part of the great American people, want something done about the Public Printing. The existing uncertainty, coupled with the fact that the employees of the Government Printing Office are employed only about half the time, is the cause of considerable hardship. The right thing to do is to immediately confirm or reject Mr. Benedict.

THE schemes hatching at the Capitol to do the government out of its rights in the Union and Central Pacific railroads are assuming large proportions. There are lobbyists galore, and many "best citizens" are enlisted in the cause. They come here in palace cars, have plenty of money and wear good clothes, so the police and militia are not to be invoked, as in the case of the Coxy army.

THE sentiment in favor of public control and operation of all natural monopolies, although comparatively recent, has been of exceedingly rapid growth. These natural monopolies are too numerous to hope for bringing all of them under public control at one fell swoop. That would be revolutionary, and we favor evolution rather than revolution. More people agree that, from the nature of the function it performs as a disseminator of intelligence, the telegraph is, or should be, an adjunct of the postal system. Let us begin with the telegraph. The other reforms will come in due time.

Tax strike of the coal miners is not yet a week old, and already reports are coming in of a scarcity of coal in the localities where productive industry is not at a standstill. What has become of the overproduction—the glutted market—of which so much has been heard? It will soon be in order for the coal barons—alms, philanthropic gentlemen, all of them—to hold a pleasant meeting in a real corymbor in one of the finest hotels in the metropolis, and put up the price of coal a notch or two. When a commodity is scarce and the demand for it active, the price is high. See? "The iron law of supply and demand." Same old story.

SENATOR PEPPER has introduced "a bill to dispose of idle labor and discourage idleness in the District of Columbia," which proposes that "a specific tax shall be levied on all idle land subject to taxation equal to its annual income in value each year," which shall be appropriated "to the employment of idle citizens in the construction of such public works as Congress may direct." The idea is a good one, and, if it could be made into law and applied to the country at large, would do much to bring back some of the prosperity that has been missing for so many years. But the Senate will knock the bill into flinders. The august gentlemen are not legislating just now to make work for common citizens, but only for those who "work" the common citizens. When we send our own kind to represent us, then we will get favorable legislation, but not until then.

BOTH GOLD AND SILVER.

THE Republican party favors the use of both gold and silver as money. It believes that both the metals should be a legal tender in the payment of debts. It insists that one dollar should be kept as good as any other dollar, and that there should be no depreciated money in the currency of the country. The Republican party has repeatedly declared, in national and state conventions, that as soon as it could safely be done the mints of the United States should be open to the free coinage of both silver and gold at the ratio now fixed, sixteen of silver to one of gold.

The last Republican state convention of Wyoming said:

"The money of the country should be founded on both gold and silver, and this result may be achieved by wise and timely legislation and international conference for the restoration of silver, not only as money of the nation, but as current coin of the world."

With the recognition now given to silver by the great commercial nations of the world no ratio can be maintained between the two metals so far as the bullion value is concerned.

The United States in the several international conferences during the last twenty

years has expressed a willingness to go back to bimetallism with other nations, but up to this time the commercial nations have not offered to unite with the United States. Indeed, not one of them has tendered its consent. It is asserted, however, that as soon as Great Britain agrees all the great nations of continental Europe will join the United States in bimetallism. The indications of the times are that Great Britain must at an early day go back to bimetallism.

The purpose of what is known as the purchasing clause of the Sherman law was, so far as possible, to appreciate the value of silver, but it only for a very little while had this effect, and the slight appreciation was probably caused by the speculation that took place immediately after the passage of the measure. The United States can easily maintain the six hundred millions of silver money it now has on a parity with gold. By giving the Secretary of the Treasury the necessary authority to keep up the gold reserve I have no doubt that a thousand millions of silver could be kept on a parity with gold. I think there are but few Republicans who would have the government go from a gold to a silver standard, as this would involve ruin to the United States. The government would have to buy gold, paying more than two dollars for one, to meet its obligations. The individual and the corporation in the United States would have to purchase gold to pay the principal and interest of the gold indebtedness, while small creditors, the men who work by the day, by the month and the year, would be compelled to receive their pay in silver, which would cut down the purchasing power of their wages more than half. After all, the laborer would be the chief sufferer in the change to silver monometallism. It is the banker who would suffer the least of any class of business men. It is true that he would have to accept silver from debtors of the bank, yet he would be permitted to pay his depositors in like money. If a good banker, his resources would always exceed his liabilities to depositors.

The United States has since 1873 tried to help the white metal. It has done more than all the nations of Europe since that time in the accumulation of silver. No one can successfully contend that the United States can open its mints to the free coinage of silver without losing all the gold it now has. There are no exceptions to the operation of the Gresham law. It has stood the test of centuries, viz., that all money of a country must be of equal value or the more valuable will retire from circulation, be hidden away, or flee to other countries. Good money will not circulate with bad or depreciated money. Free coinage by the United States might appreciate silver a little, but not much. Of course, no one would let a gold eagle pass out of his possession for twenty dollars when he could purchase anywhere in the world enough silver to make forty to fifty silver dollars at our mints.

The government of the United States has maintained the parity of the silver dollar coined on its own account containing less than 50 cents of silver bullion with that of gold, coined on public account, containing 100 cents of gold bullion. The government gave its pledge to do so, and up to this time has shown its ability to maintain its pledge. Suppose the government should, however, open its mints to the free coinage of silver, there would be no responsibility on the part of the government to maintain the parity of the silver dollar with that of gold; indeed, the government would not have the resources and financial strength to do so, even if the people were willing enough to demand it. The people may be impatient to return to bimetallism, but for the government of the United States to attempt it alone would result in this country going at once, not to bimetallism, but to silver monometallism, a condition that it is difficult to believe any American desires.

JOSEPH M. CAREY.

It is said a party has said that Senator Sherman said a few weeks ago that if he were a younger man he would take his place with the free traders. But he is too old to change front; besides, he would not then be a political leader—a great consideration with men.

HITS-OR MISSES.

Mr. Breckinridge's new trial at the hands of his Kentucky constituency is the one he would like to have overruled.

It is presumed that Mr. Aldrich has tied a stronger string to his bery desire for a vote on the tariff bill.

And now it appears that some actors have joined Coxy to get in training for the coming season.

The strangest thing about the Rothschild stabbing affair was the fact that blood issued from the wound.

Now that the London police are attempting to abolish Labor Day, they might take a hand at King Canute's old job of ordering back the ocean.

According to late New York advices, his name is now spelled David R. Capitol Hill, in evidence of his assumed mortgage on that locality.

Permit THE TIMES, in all humility, to call the attention of readers to the advertising columns this morning. They were a broad smile yesterday—but to-day!

The coming of "the greatest show on earth" is likely to meet lively competition at the hands of Mr. Coxy's little movement in that line.

It is to be hoped that Governor Tillman can get his troops together once more in time to secure another coup d'état on possible Palmetto Coxyites.

And now the flowing side hirsutes of Chicago's postmaster are mixed up in the Breckinridge-Pollard affair.

From a late accession of activity it is inferred that the Republican Congressional campaign committee is not as confident over the outcome of the Fall elections as are Republican newspapers.

Greece is shaking with the earthquake, Portugal has the cholera, Italy has forbidden May day demonstrations, and Washington has the hysterics over the coming of Coxy.

H. R. 6642, to establish a free reading room and public library, is meeting with general approval.

The tariff compromise bill when it passes the Senate will probably suit nobody. Mr. Wilson can then revise the old saying to read: It is a wise father that knows his own child.

The idle men, who Senator Wolcott said did not live in Colorado, proved their existence by burning him in effigy in the Cripple Creek district.

Governor McKinley has ordered out the guards and the Gatling guns. The particular industry he is now protecting is that down-trodden corporation, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

The Pacific railroads are rehearsing in the House "A New Way to Pay Old Debt."

If the Coxyites prove too strong for the police and the District militia, the authorities might call on the Pennsylvania State Guard. Washington has had in recent years three samples of their law-abiding qualities.

Let's see—who was on trial in the police court the other day, Judge Kimball or George Francis Train?

It is altogether too common to scout at the average police court judge. The prevailing

opinion of him is too low and needs revision, for didn't Judge George Francis say that our own Judge Kimball was a "most courteous judge." He is, he is. But he can't run that Train.

A few weeks ago it was Capt. Primrose, with his forty merry, but hungry, men from Texas. Last week it was George Francis Train, citizen of the world, from everywhere in general and no place in particular. It's Brother Coxy's turn next.

When may our old friend, Charlotte Smith, and her thirty female industrialists from Boston be expected to arrive? We very much fear that during Charlotte's prolonged absence from her old stamping-ground the "Woman's Industrial League," for so many years her joy and her pride, has retired to a corner and gone dead.

The patient has all the symptoms of apoplexy. What shall be done? To admit this is to put at fault all our previous diagnostic statements. So let us talk of the weather and wait until he sinks into the condition of coma. We will then open the skull and find a clot, a purely mechanical lesion. In that way we may save the patient. At least, he may recover if he has a good stock of vitality, but at any rate we will save the profession.

So long as it is the business and purpose of politicians to wheedle and flatter their constituents for the sake of votes tendered to personal popularity, instead of any effort to disarm local prejudice by the instructive introduction of national questions of universal right and justice, we can only hope to learn wisdom from the dire object lesson of calamity.

CLOAK ROOM AND GALLERY.

There has been very little interest in the week's tariff debates, and it could hardly be expected that there should have been, when during the past three days it has been very clearly understood that there was a compromise in sight which would so unite the Democratic majority as to insure the passage of the bill.

But it is hard to see why the Republicans may not yet obstruct the measure for a long time, if they see fit. Their position certainly would enable them, to do so if they wish, and force the same drastic measures and the same delay that occurred in the silver repeal fight.

Just why Republican Senators who have done this, the passage of the bill would ruin the country should yield and let that calamity happen if it can be avoided, it is hard to see.

There may be obstruction yet.

No one knows much about the compromise—not enough to tell, anyway, and that is always the best proof of the vagueness of any news. Of course, the talk is that the income tax is "satisfactorily" arranged. But how? Senator Smith has said he did not want the tax in the bill for any time, even for a short fixed term, and would oppose it. Senator Hill is about as sure as he can be that there is no reason to believe he has changed his opinions, especially as he has not authorized Senator Murphy to speak for him.

But, then, some one can announce either that the tax has been eliminated from the bill or that change in the schedules have won over enough Democrats to do without the anti-income taxers. There is little reason to put much faith in compromises.

Gen. W. W. Skidway is again in town looking after schedules of the tariff bill which he is interested; and by the way, there is some talk now of Gen. Skidway as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Connecticut against E. C. Benedict, President Cleveland's yachtman friend. Gen. Skidway is a very popular man in the southwestern part of the state, and has been talked of for the position of Governor. Benedict is said to have pledged on this year's nomination, and Gen. Skidway would doubtless be perfectly willing to wait for a more favorable time.

Representative Gardner, of New Jersey, of the Committee on Labor, says that, instead of labor organizations uniting on the project for a labor member of the Cabinet, he is receiving continually fresh objections to the proposition and does not believe it is likely to get much farther. He thinks himself that it is unnecessary and unwieldy, and believes that the matter has settled itself from the lack of interest shown thus far. He added that the position of Labor Secretary, if one had one, would be extremely difficult to fill, and that the entanglements growing out of a union of labor affairs with politics would be insurmountable.

Senator Dolph is establishing for himself a reputation as a long-winded talker and time-destroyer not unlike that of Senator Stewart. The difference is that Stewart is always more or less harmless, while Dolph is insolent. To see him stride around in the Senate in that solemnly bulging manner of his would be enough to exasperate any one. Yet, in spite of all this, Senator Dolph is one of the most courteous and affable men in society. Politics hurt some people's manners.

Representative Geissenhainer, of New Jersey, wears in the buttonhole of his coat a little enameled button bearing the coat-of-arms of Martin Luther, familiar to all who have visited the great reformer's home at Wittenberg, Germany. This gave rise to some interesting talk to a fellow Congressman the other day.

Dr. "Billy" Everett, as the Quincey school-master who defeated Sherman Hoar for reelection, and later as the editor of the Standard, came up to Mr. Geissenhainer and was saluted by the genial Jerseyman, solemnly as the son of Edward Everett. "Yes, son of Martin Luther," replied the doctor quickly, as his eye caught the button. Mr. Geissenhainer was pleased to remember that very few people knew what the button was, and it was a pleasant surprise to find that Everett knew.

A few minutes later the quiet little Massachusetts member began talking about college days at post-graduate law studies. He is a graduate of the Harvard law school. As he says humorously of himself, before he had examined D. M. Geissenhainer studied at Yale law school for a very short time and graduated at the New York university.

He was complaining of the poor course of instruction at law in this institution and declaring that he knew so much law when he got there that he not only learned nothing, but had to write lectures for some of the professors, when Dr. Everett said dryly, at he turned to go: "Well, that accounts for the bad law that has been prevalent in New York ever since."

It Makes a Difference.
[From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]
The agents and lobbyists of the different trusts have been allowed to present arguments in the interest of those great monopolies, and the pending bill has been changed to suit their wishes and protect their business, and certainly the representatives of those who are being thrown out of employment by the proposed reduction of customs duties may justly and fairly claim a like degree of attention.

Contemplated Matrimony.
"I fully intend marrying some day," Novel-ist Brown told an American visitor, "if only to have the convenience of using my wife's hairpins to clean out my pipes."

UNCLE PETER'S SERMON.

"What's yo' rec'd, tremblin' anshah? Wha's de tittles yo' bringin' in? Do yo' spect 't be a winnah? 'Tis 'bout 'Christy'uk begin! Hushle up! Secuah yo' lodgin'! Wha' de golden lante is glow—Folger wun't be any dodgin'! Wen de lo'n begins 't blow."

"Tend ter wuk an' be a sartin'! Yo' no ligh—hush me song—Dea waitin' 'twill a raven! 'Tis 'bout 'Christy'uk begin! 'Yo' may hav a peaceful lodgin'! Wha' de stream o' macy flow—But dey wun't be any dodgin'! Wen de lo'n begins 't blow."

"Put away de idle dreamin'—Lif Emenah's bannah hush! 'Tis 'bout de lante o' de lo'n! On de burnin' o' de sky! Ah, yo' can't deadbeat yo' lodgin'! De beebah's no—An' dey wun't be any dodgin'! Wen de lo'n begins 't blow!"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WEST END GOSSIP.

On Wednesday at high noon in New York there occurred the wedding of Miss Anna Wright Williams, daughter of the late Mr. Laurence Williams, and granddaughter of the late George Law and Mr. Armstrong Peter, Jr., son of Dr. Peter, of Tudor place. This marriage occurred in the parlor of the Fifth Avenue hotel. As if the long list of ancestors at the beginning of the announcement was not enough, we are further told that both the bride and bridegroom's mothers were great granddaughters of Martha Washington. And there were more grandmothers and grandfathers to be spoken of at the wedding.

All this sort of thing is immensely tiresome and ought to be suppressed in the announcement of a wedding. It's like reading the first chapter of St. Matthew backwards, and ought to be kept for the family tree. Another statement that does not come in with our idea of the fitness of things was the fact that the bride's mother had been boarding at the Fifth Avenue hotel and had an apartment consisting of twenty-one rooms, which were all decorated for the occasion. Of course they were decorated, who ever does anything nowadays that the public are called upon to admire without decorating their apartments or rooms. A luncheon dinner or tea, or a marriage, is no exception. An apartment would be a shock that the public could never recover from and could not be imagined, but why the public imagination should be needlessly taxed to grasp the immensity of an apartment consisting of twenty-one rooms is past our comprehension. The grandmothers are quite enough.

We are glad that Martha Washington, sitting in her simple garret room with her gentle pensive wandering in and out at the dictates of her own sweet will, could not have foreseen all this with her prophetic eyes or have known through what a labyrinth of shoddiness her noble name was to be dragged by future brides and bridegrooms, else she might have mourned as one refusing to be comforted.

We like to turn from a scene like this (in the society column) to read of weddings like the prospective one of Miss Harriet Blaine with Mr. Truxton Bond on Monday. We are told that this wedding will be just as simple as it will be possible to make it. There will be no attendants, and there are no cards out. The invitations to the wedding are verbal. Miss Blaine has asked her particular friends from day to day, and the groom has done so with his friends. The presence of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dymosch and their two-year-old daughter, Mrs. Edmund Blaine with her four-year-old son, and the two Copinger boys will add to the family group. All these names suggest in a touching way the domestic life of the past. The values are less highly than those of the past, but the same old friends from day to day, and the groom has done so with his friends. 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